

The Times' Daily Short Story.

THE DREAMER

(Original.)

I was born a dreamer. To say this is considered tantamount to saying that I was heir to the most unfortunate disposition a man can have. From earliest boyhood I was accustomed to fancy myself a military hero, a distinguished jurist, artist, clergyman, but my favorite dream was to be immensely rich and known as a great philanthropist. There was but one person to whom I ever told my dreams, my little playmate, Jennie Davy, who as a child was much pleased with them, but she had no sooner given up her doll than she gave up interest in my dreams. Indeed, at sixteen she said to me: "Vall, you'll never amount to anything in the world. Instead of giving away money lavishly you'll be begging it from others."

This speech was a blow to me. It should have taught me to stop dreaming and bestir myself. Had I not been from my birth a besotted dreamer doubtless it would have helped me. As it was it stimulated me to take the only action a dreamer is capable of. I read of the gold fields of Colorado, and when I was twenty-one and paid a legacy of \$500 that had been left me by an aunt I departed for the Golden State.

When I had reached the goal I had set out for, Georgetown, I went to a hotel, where I met a man who sold me a claim for what money I had left, which I discovered soon after was worthless. Then I dreamed that I would find a fortune prospecting, and wandered about with a pick on my shoulder, which I had no time to put into the earth, because I was constantly lost in a dream as to what I would do with the proceeds of my bonanza mine when I should find it. The consequence was that I was one day picked up by a prospector in a state of rags and starvation. He was nearly as ragged as I and completely discouraged. However, he took me to his camp and gave me something to eat, and after supper I wove for him a chain of circumstances which would end in fabulous wealth for him. The next day he went to work with renewed vigor, permitting me to remain with him for the sake of my stimulating dreams. Every evening he would come in discouraged, and every evening I would weave a new fancy, sending him out the next day with new vigor. The result was that one day he struck a bonanza.

"I'd never 'a' done it but for you," he said, and when he organized a company to work his mine he gave me half his stock, and left me the other half in his will. Then something happened that had never entered into my dreams for him—he was killed while blasting. That gave me three-quarters of the stock of the biggest paying mine in Colorado. I hadn't time to operate it myself. I was too busy dreaming how I would enrich the folks at home. So

I left it in charge of the directors and started eastward.

Of course it would have spoiled all my dreams to go back and at once announce myself a gold king. To make a fine climax I dressed myself in the rags that I had on when good luck struck me and one day appeared in my native village and stood before the house where Jennie lived. She was going to the well for water, and, seeing what she thought a hungry looking tramp in the road, said, "Wait and I'll give you a piece of bread." When she returned with the water and saw me I thought she was going to topple over. "For heaven's sake, Vall," she said, "where did you come from? And is this what your dreams have brought you to?"

"Jennie," I said, "what would you think if I were to tell you that I'd been prospecting in Colorado and found a big mine and had come home to make you and your mother and your father and all your brothers and sisters rich?" "Oh, Vall!" she said, the tears starting to her eyes. "Since you've been away I've hoped that you would get your dreams knocked out of you. You are the best fellow, the loveliest fellow in the world, and but for—"

"Jennie," I interrupted, "have you dreamed that I would redeem myself and come back and you and I would enjoy the fruits of my industry together?" She made no reply to this, but I knew by a fresh outburst of tears that she had been doing that very thing. "Well, sweetheart," I went on, "I've dreamed a bigger dream than that. I've dreamed that I've got a big mine and it's turning out \$700 a day!"

"Oh, Vall!" she said, and she sat down on the porch and buried her face in her hands. "Jennie, dear"—I went to her and put my arm about her while with the other hand I took hers away from her weeping eyes—"It's true, every word of it. Look!" I put my hand into my pocket and pulled out a fat roll of bills, every one a hundred dollars. She looked at me in terror, thinking I'd stolen it.

"Listen to me, Jennie. There's no faculty that may not be useful, even dreaming. I was starving in those clothes when I met a man who possessed what I do not—energy—and I what he did not—a fancy capable of lifting him out of a despondency that would have conquered him when otherwise he was fated to make a marvelous success. He gave me my portion and, dying, left me his."

I married Jennie and became a philanthropist, dispensing funds through her, for I am too busy with new dreams to attend to the practical results of the old ones. I have listened to hundreds of addresses, the speaker referring to me as a noble example for the youth of America. My wife says that if I had got my deserts I would have occupied a porchhouse.

F. A. MITCHEL.

Farmers Pursuing a Negro.
Farmington, Ia., July 28.—A mob of farmers are searching for a negro named Clark, who is accused of having assaulted and attacked with a razor Gertrude Hess, a white girl, on Sunday. It is thought the girl is fatally injured.

Spanish Consul Disliked.
Caracas, Venezuela, July 28.—President Castro has refused to grant the exequatur of the Spanish consul, because of domestic matters which caused dissatisfaction and the disapproval of the foreign ministers, including Minister Bowen.

STORIES TOLD OF LEO

How He Blessed a Beautiful American Girl.

A SAMPLE OF HIS READY WIT.

Not Disconcerted by a Proposition of One of His Nieces—A Catholic Woman's Private Audience With the Pontiff—His Amusement at a Story She Told Him.

A few years ago a beautiful American girl visited the Vatican with a party of pilgrims and was present at an audience with Leo XIII., says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The beautiful American was a sightseer. She was "doing" Rome, and she wanted to see all of its features. She had raved over St. Peter's and waved her hand at the king as he drove by and had lingered over the ruins of the Parthenon and the Coliseum, even as did Daisy Miller of pathetic memory.

The pope she had her doubts about. One had to dress in black to enter the Vatican, and she understood that it was customary to bow before the pontiff and to kiss his ring. She belonged to the Baptist church at home in Peoria, Ill., and she didn't know what her pastor would say. But she was in Rome to see things, and when the opportunity arrived she did as the Romans did.

The black was very becoming—a trailing gown and a mantilla-like veil over her fair hair. She looked lovelier than ever. The audience was not half as awe inspiring as she expected. It was quite simple, impressive and rather touching. The pontiff spoke a few words to each one of the party and asked the spokesman of the party many questions about the United States. Then each pilgrim bowed before the pontiff, while he extended a white and almost transparent thin hand over the bent head in benediction.

When it came the turn of the beautiful Baptist from Peoria she hung back. She did not want to be blessed. The pontiff asked one of the party why she did not approach him. It was explained that the fair American was a Protestant. The pope smiled.

"An old man's blessing could not harm even so beautiful a heretic as you, my dear," he said.

And then the beautiful Baptist went forward and bent her head before the white figure on the pontifical throne.

One of the London Truth's correspondents, writing of Leo's ready wit, says:

The following story of Leo XIII. is current in Italy. His nephews found it somewhat difficult to extract money from him. The wife of one of these nephews is said to have undertaken to get some from him. She solicited an interview and, having obtained it, said: "Holy father, I come to seek your advice. I am poor. I have a large family, and, alas, I am in debt! I have been gifted by heaven with a good voice, and the proprietor of a music hall has offered me a large salary to appear on his stage and sing a few simple songs. Ought I to accept the offer?"

"Certainly," replied his holiness; "and I only regret that my official position will not allow me to be present at your debut."

A Catholic woman describes her private audience with Leo XIII. as follows, says the Kansas City Star:

I never will forget Pope Leo or the impression he made on me six years ago, when I talked with him for nearly an hour and received the holy communion from his trembling hands. After exploring the Holy Land I had letters of introduction from several dignitaries to obtain a private audience with the pope. I hardly expected such an honor. Two days after reaching Rome I received this invitation: "His holiness will receive you and give you communion tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock." At one corner it said, "Wear black dress, black veil and no gloves."

It was 10 o'clock in the evening when I received the invitation. Not having the black veil Romans use on such occasions and it being too late to buy one, I told my trouble to the landlady of the hotel, who willingly called on the neighbors until she found one. I was then afraid to be late and so anxious to see the pope that I never slept that night. Next morning, after being led by several ushers, who scrupulously examined my invitation, I reached the chapel where his holiness celebrated mass and gave me the holy communion. After mass he invited me to talk. He was very much interested in the Holy Land and smilingly asked me whether I saw any Bedouins and whether I was afraid of them. I then related to him that once I went with a lady friend walking from Jerusalem to Bethlehem simply to see whether we could walk six good hours under a hot sun. On the road, which is deserted, we perceived from afar an armed Bedouin and began to say our last prayers, but to our great surprise when he approached he greeted us.

"Good day, pretty girls! You will get as dark as I, walking under the sun."

This made the pope laugh heartily and say, "He was a good hearted man after all and seemed to care for your complexion more than you did."

After an interesting conversation I could see that Leo XIII. was a man of extraordinary intelligence, a sympathetic father and the greatest ruler the Catholic church ever had.

Two thousand Colombian paper dollars are of just the value of a pound of coffee. Thirty-three cents in American money would take them.

More Disastrous Than War!

More People Die of Kidney Disease than are Killed in Battle! and more than half of those die without knowing the nature of the disease. If you have any of the symptoms, (read our little booklet) you may rest assured that you need Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure, as it is the one Guaranteed Remedy, that not only cures Sick Kidneys and regulates the workings of the Bladder, but it keeps you well after it has cured you, if you continue to use it.

Chas. Bings, 928 S. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind. says: I have used Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure, and have received permanent relief from my Kidney trouble, which had been of many years standing, and I have no hesitancy in pronouncing it the best medicine I have ever taken.

E. A. DROWN, Druggist, 48 North Main St.

JAPANESE IN CHINA

Their Growing Influence a Factor Not to Be Neglected.

OVERTURES TO VICEROYS.

Secret Moves of Nikado's Agents and Immigration of His Subjects Into Celestial Empire Point to Well Developed Plan of Campaign.

London, July 28.—A prominent Englishman who has just returned from Peking declares that the growing influence of the Japanese in China, while so far largely overlooked, is nevertheless going to prove a leading factor in the future politics in the far east.

There are indications, he asserted, that Japan is striving in every way to advance that influence with the Chinese government, and it is even broadly stated that her ultimate object is to strengthen her own position by an alliance with the Celestial empire, using the argument that together they could better resist the aggressions of the western powers. Japan's meteoric rise since she began to adopt western methods, a little more than half a century ago, has doubtless impressed many prominent Chinese, who are now fully awake to the helplessness of their country, which was so strikingly illustrated by the easy capture of their capital. As an oriental people, who understand the Chinese as no European people can and as only the Asiatic Russians can hope to do, the Japanese may be able to make headway in their undertaking.

It is certainly true, as the records of the Japanese legation in Peking show, that a very large number of Japanese have invaded northern China since the Boxer war. Not counting the Russians, they are perhaps equal in numbers to all the Europeans and Americans in Newchwang, Port Arthur and Dalm. There are over 1,300 at Tientsin and more than 500 in Peking. Before the troubles they were a mere handful.

Winning Over the Viceroys.

To attain her political objects Japan's agents are trying to win the confidence of the most powerful Chinese officials, notably the progressive viceroys Chang Chi Tung and Yuan Shi Kai. Several Chinese officials of rank have been induced to visit Japan during the past few years. They were warmly welcomed and Japan sought to impress them with the community of interest between the two countries. It is also said that Japan is seeking to effect a reorganization of the Chinese army and that there are many Japanese instructors in the army who have superseded Europeans, Germans and others who were in the service before the Boxer troubles.

The imperial university in Peking, which was directed from its beginning by the learned Dr. W. A. P. Martin, an American missionary, has been reorganized by the Japanese. The troubles between the Chinese minister in Japan and the students of his country revealed the fact, which was a surprise to the diplomats in Peking, that a thousand Chinese students were living in Tokyo. That was six months ago. Since the number of Chinese students has increased to 2,000 and includes the children of some of the highest officials and nobility, apart from the ruling race, the Manchus, who heretofore have scorned to look beyond the walls of Peking for knowledge, and what is even more wonderful, there are a hundred or more girls among them. Cheapness was the potent argument which the Japanese used to attract Chinese students to Japan. Most of the students are enrolled in the Tokyo university, but others are in military, normal, agricultural and scientific schools, and others still in the private establishments of Mr. Fukudawa and Count Okuma, who have played a great part in modernizing Japan.

Assailed Mount McKinley.

Seattle, Wash., July 28.—A dispatch from Dawson to the Post Intelligencer says that United States District Judge Wickersham and the members of his party have returned to Rampart from the ascent of Mount McKinley, the highest peak in America. A mammoth glacier 400 feet high was encountered. A river near the mountain was named Wickersham for the judge and a huge peak near McKinley was named Deborah in honor of Mrs. Wickersham.

THE KEARSARGE'S FAST RUN.

Captain Hemphill Gives Some Interesting Details.

Washington, July 28.—The navy department has received a report from Captain Hemphill giving some interesting details of the run of the big battleship Kearsarge across the Atlantic. Department officials are greatly pleased with the record made by the Kearsarge. Captain Hemphill's dispatch, dated at Bar Harbor, reads as follows: "Kearsarge steamed 2,885 nautical miles in nine days, four and one-half hours. Average speed, 13.10. Experienced variable head winds, force three to eight; slowed four hours on account of taking seas over turrets; slowed to 10 knots on account of fogs and leebergs; consumed 1,148 tons of coal; average daily consumption 125½ for all purposes; average speed for engines 13.00."

It is explained that the wind experienced, the force of which is given at from "three to eight," ranged from gentle breezes to almost a gale.

FATAL HOTEL FIRE.

Guests Have Narrow Escapes—Shock Kills Owner's Wife.

Norfolk, Va., July 28.—The big Nags Head hotel at the North Carolina ocean resort of that name has been totally destroyed by fire. The hotel had 140 guests and all were saved, though Mrs. John Z. Lowe of Norfolk, wife of the proprietor, died afterward as the result of excitement. Mrs. Lowe had been a sufferer for some time from heart trouble.

The guests lost practically all their effects and some even lost what cash they had on hand, leaving them destitute.

The crew of the United States life saving station near by rendered all possible assistance and the guests were cared for last night at the life saving station and by cottagers near by. Nags Head is on a strip of land consisting of a solid sand bank about half to three-quarters of a mile wide, with Albermarle sound on the east and the ocean on the west.

RAILROAD PRESIDENT DEAD.

From Rodman He Became Head of Norfolk and Western.

Philadelphia, July 28.—F. J. Kimball, president of the Norfolk and Western Railroad company, has died at his home at Radnor, Pa., near here, aged fifty-nine years. He had been in ill health since June 14, suffering from a liver complaint.

Mr. Kimball entered railway service in 1862 as a rodman in the engineering department of a branch line of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. After occupying various railroad positions he was in 1883 elected president of the Norfolk and Western company. In 1890 the company went into the hands of a receiver, but at its later reorganization he was again elected president.

A Cyclone at Sea.

New York, July 28.—The Austrian freight steamer Alberta, Captain Busanich, which has arrived from Mediterranean ports, experienced a cyclonic storm during the voyage. The storm blew with unprecedented fury for one hour, then coming out in gusts of varied intensity. It then gradually settled into a northerly gale. During the height of the storm oil bags were used with splendid effect. Only slight damage about the decks was suffered by the Alberta.

Ecuador's Exhibits at St. Louis.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, July 28.—The government of Ecuador has appointed commissioners in different sections of the country to prepare the exhibits for the St. Louis exposition. A special expedition will go to the Amazonic and eastern regions with the same object. Ecuador promises to make a good display at St. Louis.

Vanderbilt's Yacht in Tow.

Bermuda, July 28.—The steam turbine yacht Tarantula, owned by Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has arrived here in tow of the British steamer Cayo Blanco, from London July 9.

AIDS HOODLE HUNTERS.

St. Louis Legislator Sends Letters Home From Canada.

St. Louis, July 28.—Mrs. Daniel J. Kelly of New York has arrived from Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., where her husband is stopping, he being under indictment in this state on the charge of legislative bribery. Mrs. Kelly is on her way to Jefferson City to present the letters received by her husband from former Lieutenant Governor John A. Lee as evidence in the trial of Senator Ferris, under indictment in connection with alleged legislative bribery, which begins Tuesday.

Judge Ryan has passed sentence on five members of the house of delegates, four of whom were convicted of bribery and one of perjury in connection with municipal franchise deals. Following are those sentenced:

John A. Sheridan, bribery in connection with Suburban street railway deal, five years; T. Edward Albright, bribery, Suburban deal, five years; Jerry H. Hannigan, bribery, Suburban deal, five years; Louis Decker, perjury, Suburban deal, four years; Emil Hartmann, bribery, city lighting bill, six years.

All filed appeal bonds in the sum of \$10,000 each.

MOUNT VERNON'S MYSTERY.

No Light on Murder of Woman Found in Sewer.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., July 28.—No light has yet been thrown on the mystery surrounding the murder of the woman whose body was found in a sewer in East Mount Vernon. Chief of Police Foley said that he and his men had followed up several clues, but they had amounted to nothing. Detectives are assisting Chief Foley in the hunt for the murderer, but all say that at present they have absolutely no clew to work upon.

It is pretty well established that the victim was not a resident of Mount Vernon. The body has been viewed by scores of persons, but all have failed to identify it, and the inquiries made by the police have so far shown that the Mount Vernon woman is missing.

Coroner Wiesendanger is inclined to the opinion that the body was brought from some adjacent place by the murderer and thrown into the sewer.

DANVILLE MOB DISPERSES.

Illinois Adjutant General Recalls Two Companies.

Springfield, Ill., July 28.—Adjutant General Scott had a conversation by telephone with Lieutenant Colonel John M. Clossy, commanding the First batallion, Seventh Infantry, U. S. A., guarding the jail at Danville, in which Colonel Clossy said all was quiet in that city, that the mob had dispersed and that the work of repairing the jail was progressing.

As a result of the report the adjutant general ordered Companies A and B to return to Springfield, leaving Companies C and D at Danville.

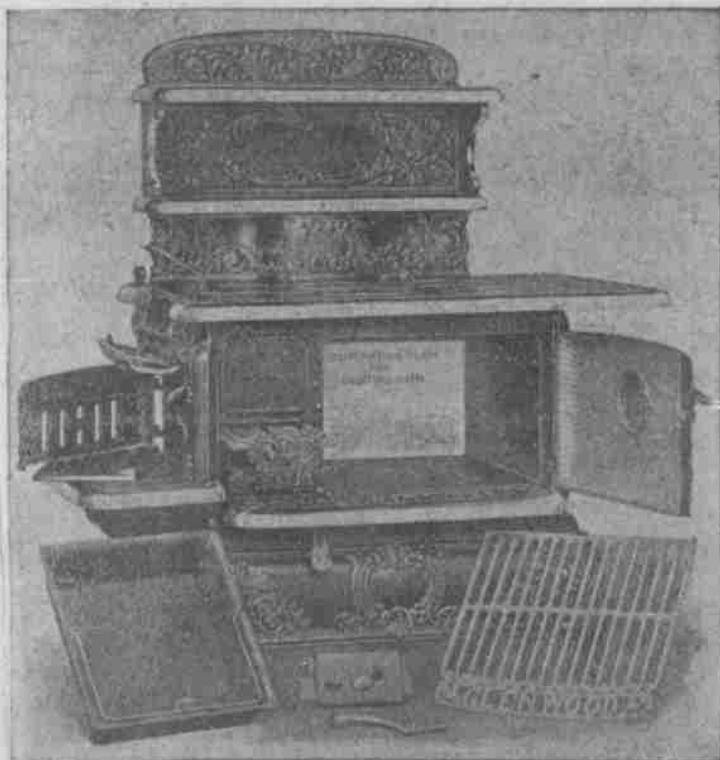
Sentenced For Beating Husband.

Yonkers, N. Y., July 28.—Mrs. Alice Hauptner, the wife of Oscar A. Hauptner, a shirt manufacturer of New York city, who was convicted of having attacked and beaten her husband at Tuckahoe on July 9, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$50. It is said an appeal will be taken. Albert Barnes, a bar tender who is accused of having joined in the assault on Hauptner, is in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury having failed to secure a bondsman.

Bremerton Saloons Closed.

Tacoma, Wash., July 28.—The superior court has upheld Secretary Moody, together with the mayor and council of Bremerton, in the fight to close every saloon at Bremerton adjacent to the Puget sound navy yard. A decision to this effect has just been handed down in a case brought by some saloon keepers to nullify an ordinance passed closing all saloons. An appeal has been taken to the state supreme court, but in the meantime all saloons have been closed.

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